

# A latter Day Ronsard

Poem by S N Solomons  
inspired by  
Si tu t'imagines  
by Raymond Queneau

## David W Solomons

**Allegretto** ♩ = 145

Alto

Guitar

A

Gtr.

A

Gtr.

A

Gtr.

A

Gtr.

If you but think,  
think on and on my lit-tle one if you but think it will go on go-ing for e - ver

this time of love this time for lo-vers you're for a fall my lit-tle girl

your'e for a fall

16

A If you main - tain you will re - tain fine blu-shing skin and waist cinched

Gtr.

16

A in \_\_\_\_ de - li - cate arms fine var-nished nails ten - der of thigh and fleet of

Gtr.

19

A foot. and if you think, my sweet, it will be true

Gtr.

23

A go - ing for you you're for a fall my lit - tle girl you're for a

Gtr.

26

A fall \_\_\_\_\_ gone the good days

Gtr.

34

A

plea - sure and ho - li-days      gone the good days—      plea - sure and ho - li - days—

Gtr.

34

A

—      pla - nets in or - bit cir - cle a-round      but you my

Gtr.

37

A

sweet      You will go straight to - ward the un - known—

Gtr.

41

A

and o - ver - blown—      with sag - ging skin      and tre - ble

Gtr.

45

A

**meno mosso e rubato**

chin      heav - y with fat      and flesh that's slack

Gtr.

49

54 *a tempo*

A

Gtr.

54

Ga - ther ye ro - ses look ye a-round, my

58

A

Gtr.

lit - tle one blos-soms a - bound let them re - pose on the slack tide of

58

61 *rit.*

A

Gtr.

ev - 'ry hap - pi - ness so ga - ther them all

61

65 *rit.*

A

Gtr.

or you'll be sure pride comes be - fore a fall.

65

70

A

Gtr.

70